

THE HUMBLE BEE.

R. W. Emerson.

W. H. Neidlinger.

Briskly.

mf

Where Sweet to thou art is allme for me;
Sweet to me thy drow - sy tone:

1. Bur - ly, doz - ing, hum - ble bee, doz - - - ing bee, -
2. Hot mid sum - mer's pet - ted crone, pet - - - ted crone, -

1. Bur - ly bee, doz - - - ing bee,
2. Pet - ted crone, pet - - - ted crone,

Let them sail for Por - to Rique Far - off heats through seas to seek,
Tells of count - less sun - ny hours, Long days, - sol - id banks of flow - ers,

Let them sail, . . .
Sweet thy tone, . . .
I will fol - low thee a - lone, Thou an - i - ma - ted tor - rid
Aught un - sav - 'ry or un - clean, Hath my in - i - sect nev - er

I will fol - - - low thee a -
Aught un - clean, Nev - - - er

zone! Let me chase thy way - ing lines, Sing - ing o - ver shrubs and
seen. Clo - ver, catch - fly, ad - der's tongue, Bri - er ro - ses sweet a -

lone! Fol - - - low of thee o - ver shrubs and
seen! Banks of flow'rs, . ro - ses dwelt a -

p

vines, . . . When the south-wind in May-days, With a net of shin - ing
mong, . . . Wis - er far than hu - man seen, Yel - low breech'd phi - los - o -

When the shin - - - ing
Wise phi - los - o -

haze, Sil - vers the ho - ri - zon wall, And with soft - ness touch - es all,
pher, See - ing on - ly what is fair, Thou dost mock at fate and care.

haze, Soft - - - ly touch - es all,
pher, See - - - ing what is fair!

Thou, in sun - ny sol - i - tudes, Rov - er of the un - der - woods. The
When the fierce North - west - ern blast Cools sea and land so far and fast, .

Thou in sun - - ny sol - i - tudes, The
When the blast cools all so fast, Thou

green . . si - lence dost dis - place With mel - low breez - y base. . .
Thou al - rea - dy slumb - 'rest deep, Woe and want thou can'st out - sleep, . .

si - lence doth dis - place With mel - low . . base. . .
slumb - 'rest, slumb - 'rest deep, Woe and want thou canst out - sleep. . .

In time. mf Where thou art is clime for me,
Bur - ly, doz - ing hum - ble bee, doz - - - ing bee,
Bur - ly bee, doz - ing bee,

Let me chase thy wav - ing lines Sing - ing o - ver shrubs and vines. . .
accel. Bur - ly bee o - ver shrubs and vines. . .
accel. Bur - ly bee o - ver shrubs and vines. . .